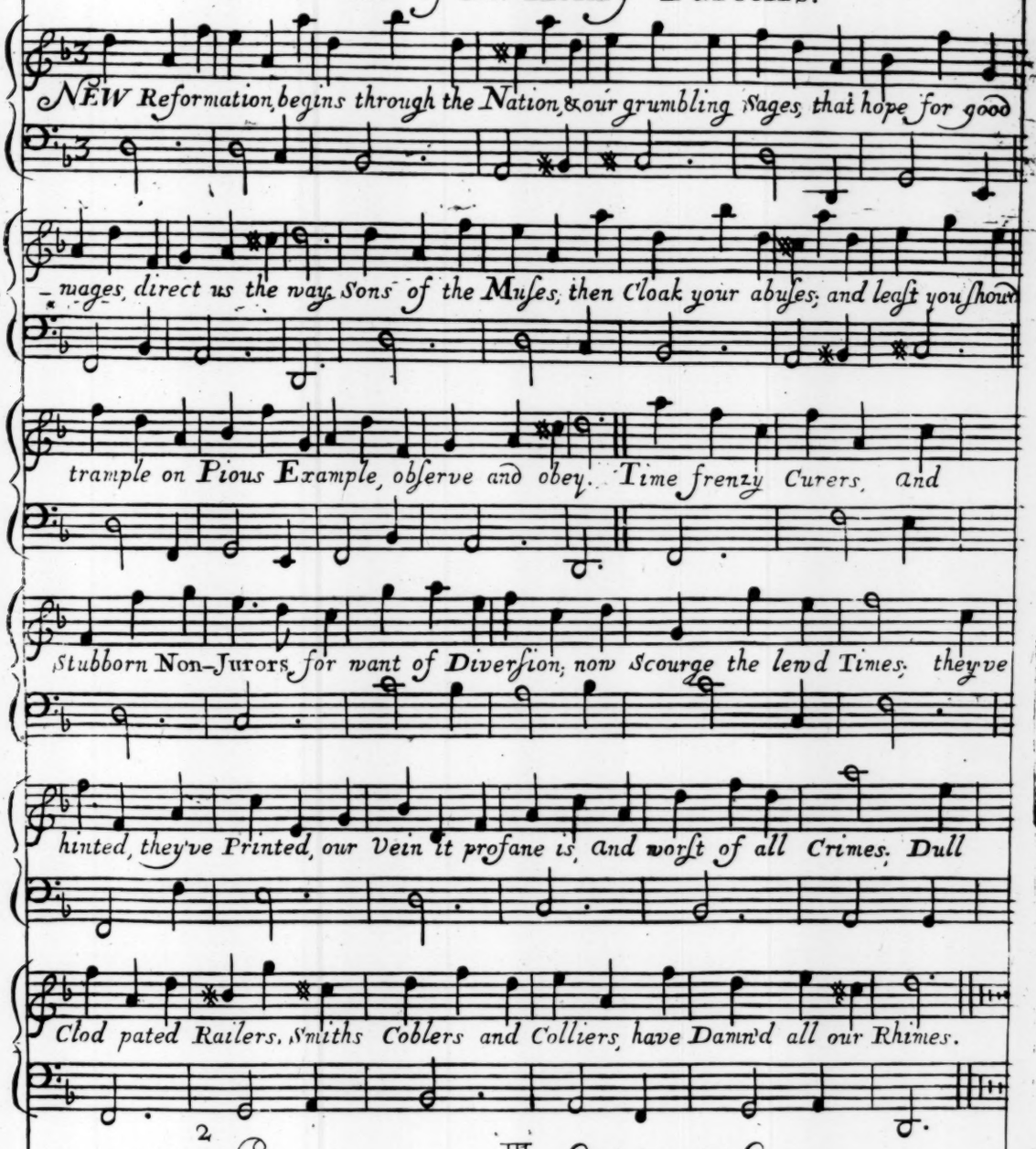
Jan. 1811.

A Song in the Campaigners the words by Mr Tho: Durfey. To a tune of Mr Henry Purcells.

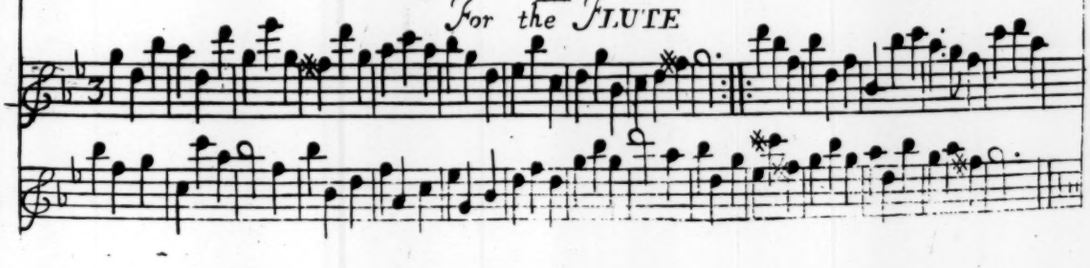


2

Under the Notion,
Of Zeal for Devotion;
The Humour has fir'd 'em,
Or rather inſpir'd 'em,
To tutor the Age:
But if in Season,
You'd know the true Reaſon;
The hopes of Preferment,
Is what makes the Vermin
Now raile at the Stage.

Cuckolds and Canters,
With Scruples and Banters,
The Old Forty-one Peale,
Againſt Poetry Ring:
But let State Revolvers,
And Treaſon Abſolvers,
Excuſe if I Sing;
The Rebel that Chuſes,
To cry down the Muſes,
Wou'd cry down the King.

For the FLUTE



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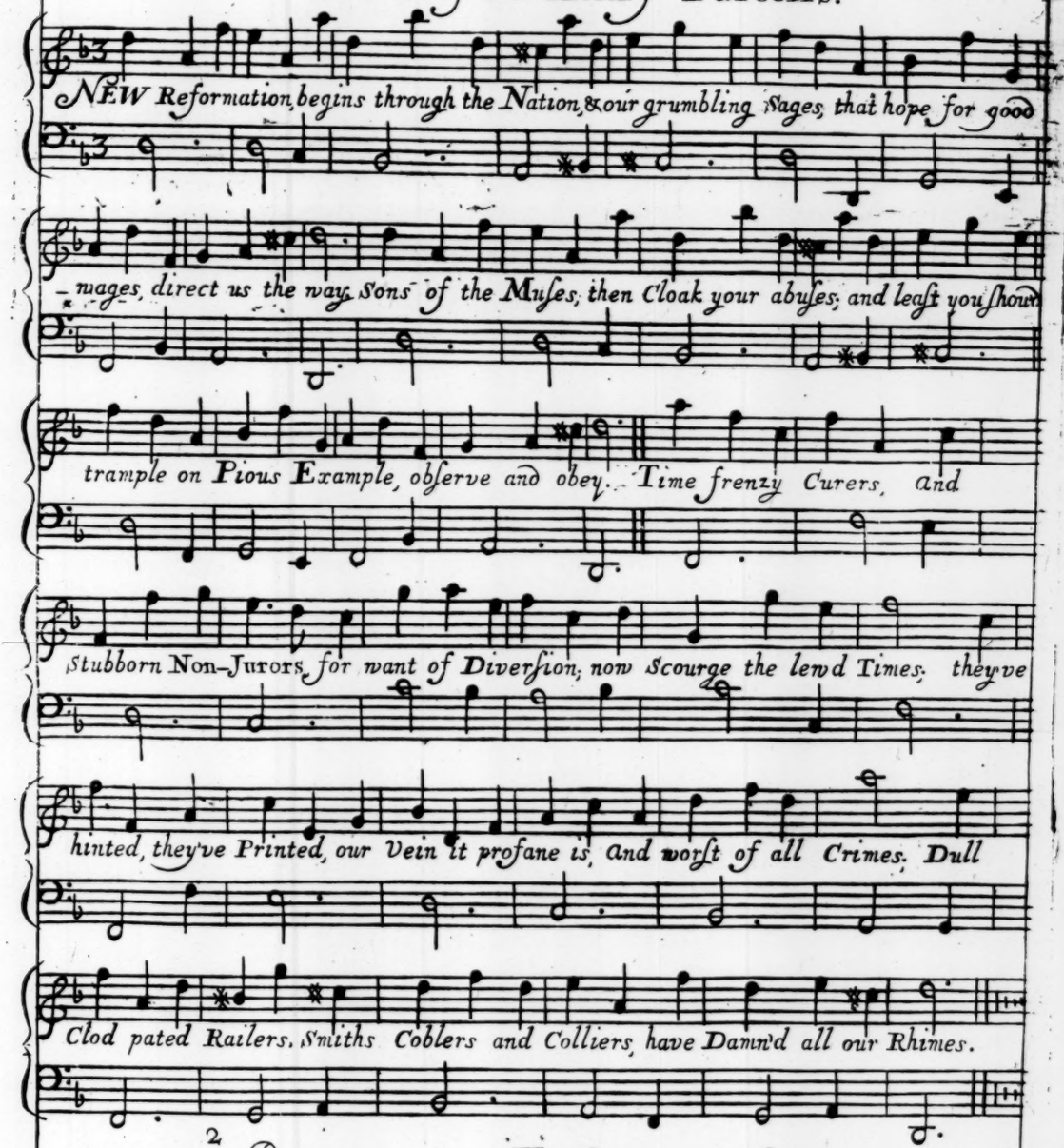
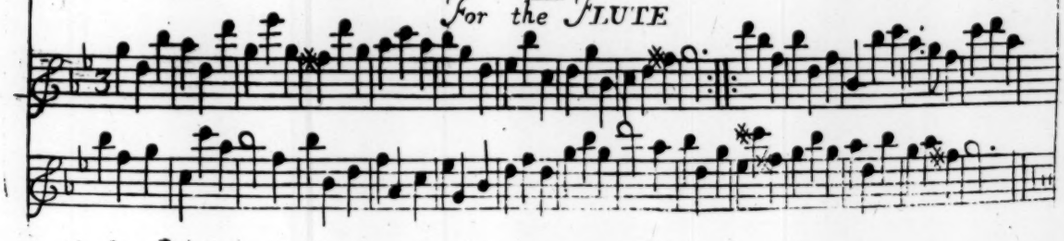


2

Under the Notion,
Of Zeal for Devotion;
The Humour has fir'd 'em,
Or rather inspir'd 'em,
To tutor the Age:
But if in Season,
You'd know the true Reason;
The hopes of Preferment,
Is what makes the Vermin
Now raile at the Stage.

Cuckolds and Canters,
With Scruples and Banters,
The old Forty-one Peale,
Against Poetry Ring:
But let State Revolvers,
And Treason Absolvers,
Excuse if I Sing;
The Rebel that Chuses,
To cry down the Muses,
Would cry down the King.

For the FLUTE